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THE LIFE

AND

WONDERFUL ADVENTURES

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD.

GLASGOW:
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THE

ADVENTURES

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This person, whose life and adventures have been made immortal by Daniel Defoe, an author not so well known as Shakespeare and Scott, but whose name will descend to posterity with theirs, was born in the city of York, where his father, who was a native of Bremen, settled, after having gained an estate by merchandise. His head was early filled with rambling thoughts, and though, when he grew up, his father was anxious to settle him in business, while his mother used the tenderest entreaties, yet nothing could prevail upon him to lay aside his desire of going to sea. He at length resolved to gratify his roving disposition, notwithstanding the uneasiness and distress which his father and mother showed at his leaving them

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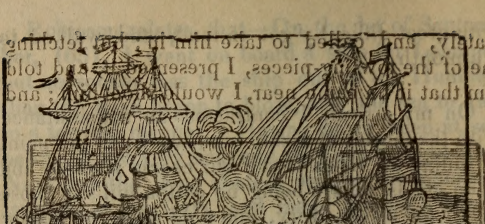
Robinson relates, that—On the 1st of September, 1651, I went on board a ship for London; but no sooner was the ship out of the Humber, than the wind began to blow, and the sea to rise in a terrible manner. Having never been at sea before, I was very sick, and very much frightened. Next day the wind abated, and my companions laughed at my fears, and made me half drunk, and thus drowned my repentance and reflections. The weather continued calm several days, and we went into Yarmouth Roads, where we cast anchor. After riding there four or five days, the wind blew very hard for eight days, when it still increased, and all hands were called to work to strike our topmasts, and at last cast our sheet anchor.

It now blew a terrible storm. I began to see terror in the faces even of the seamen; and as my master passed by me, I heard him say to himself, "Lord, be merciful to us, we shall be all lost!" I cannot express the horror with which I was seized. The storm still increased, and I saw the master, the boatswain, and several others at prayers, thinking that every moment the ship would go to the bottom. One of the men cried out that we had sprung a leak, upon which all hands were called to the pump, but the water gained upon us, and the ship was likely to founder. The storm, however, beginning to abate, the master fired guns for help, and a ship which had rode out the storm approached us, the crew venturing their lives to save ours, our men casting a rope over the stern, they, after much hazard, got hold of it, and we

with great difficulty got to land, and walked to Yarmouth.

On my arrival, I contracted an acquaintance with the master of a ship who was upon the point of sailing to Africa to sell our coarse woollen and linen goods, (there being no cotton-mills in those days,) for slaves, ivory, and gold dust; he taking a fancy to me, told me I should have liberty of trading for myself. Encouraged by this offer, I raised £10, which I laid out in such toys and trifles as the captain directed me. I got some knowledge of mathematics, navigation, and how to take an observation. In a word, this voyage made me both a sailor and a merchant, for my adventure yielded me, in London, at my return, £300.

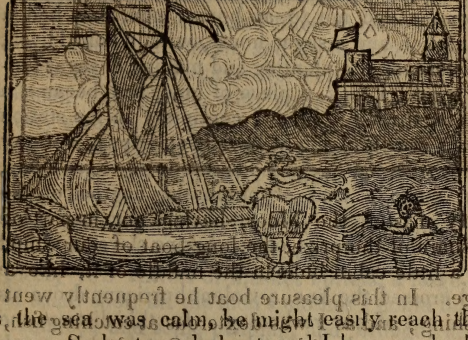
I now set up for a slave-trader; and perhaps this trade may have been the occasion, in the ways of Providence, of my misfortunes. My friend dying soon after his arrival, I resolved to go the same voyage again in the same vessel, with one who was his mate in the former voyage, and had now the command of the ship. This was one of the most unhappy voyages ever made: for as we were steering about the Canary Islands and the African shore, we were surprised by a rover of Salee, usually called a riever or pirate, who gave chase to us. We, finding that the pirate gained upon us, prepared to fight, our ship having twelve guns, and the pirate eighteen. After a chase of nine hours, she came up with us, and a very sharp engagement ensued; but we were obliged to submit, and were all carried prisoners into Salee, a port belonging to the Moors.



My master, the Moor, having got, in part of his share of the prize, the long-boat of our ship, had a little cabin built in the middle of it, like a barge. In this pleasure boat he frequently went a-fishing; and as I was dexterous at catching fish, he never went without me. One day, he appointed to go out with two or three Moors of distinction, and he had set over-night a larger store of provisions than usual, and ordered me to get ready two or three fusils, with powder and shot, as they designed to have sport at fowling as well as fishing. At this moment the hopes of deliverance darted into my thoughts, and I resolved to furnish myself for a voyage.

Every thing being prepared, I sailed out as if to fish, but purposely catching none, I told Muley, (one of the Moors,) that we must stand farther off. Having the helm, I ran the boat a league farther out, and then brought to, as if I would fish; when, when giving the boy the helm, I stepped forward, and stooping behind the Moor, took him by surprise, and tossed him overboard. He rose imme-

diately, and called to take him in; but fetching one of the fowling-pieces, I presented it, and told him that if he came near, I would shoot him; and

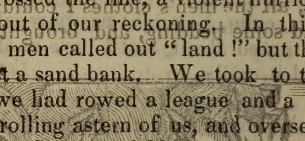


as the sea was calm, he might easily reach the shore. So he turned about, and I have no doubt that he reached it easily.

I turned to the boy, whom they called Xury, and said to him, "Xury, if you will be faithful to me, I will make you a great man; but if you will not, I must throw you into the sea too." The boy smiled and spoke so innocently, that I could not mistrust him.

About ten days after, as I was steering out to sea, on a sudden Xury called out in a fright, "Master, master, a ship!" I jumped out of the cabin, and saw that it was a Portuguese vessel. On my coming near, they asked me what I was, in Portuguese, Spanish, and French; but I understood none of them. At last a Scotch sailor called to me, and I answered, I was an English man, and had made my escape from slavery in

Salee. I offered all that I possessed to the captain of the ship, but he would take nothing from me, and said that all that I had should be delivered to me when we came to the Brazils. We had a good voyage to the Brazils, and the captain recommended me to an honest man, who had a plantation and a sugar-house, with whom I lived, and learned the planting and making of sugar; after which I took a piece of land, and became a planter myself. Had I continued in the station I was now in, I might have been happy, but my fellow planters prevailed on me to go to sea again, and make a trial of purchasing negroes on the coast of Guinea. We fitted out a ship, and made sail, with the hopes of purchasing slaves, and had very good weather for twelve days, but after we had crossed the line, a violent hurricane drove us quite out of our reckoning. In this distress one of our men called out "land!" but the ship struck against a sand bank. We took to the boat, and after we had rowed a league and a half, a wave came rolling astern of us, and overset the boat at once, so that out of fifteen, none escaped but myself. I got upon my feet and made towards the shore, and got to land, clambering up the cliffs of the shore, and sat down upon the grass.



Being much fatigued, I slept till morning. When I awoke it was broad day, and the storm abated; but what surprised me most was, that in the night the ship had been lifted from the land by the swelling of the tide, and driven almost as far as the place where I landed, and I saw, that if we had all staid on board, we would have been safe. I swam to the ship, and found she had much water in the hold, but, to my great joy, saw

that all the provisions were dry; and being well disposed to eat, I filled my pockets, and ate as I went about other things. I found several spare yards and planks, with which I made a raft. I emptied three of the seamen's chests, and let them down upon the raft, and filled them with bread, some dried goat's flesh, and three Dutch cheeses. I also let down the carpenter's chest, two fowling-pieces, two pistols, with some powder, and two rusty swords, all which I placed on my raft, and after much labour got it safely landed. My first raft being too unwieldy, I swam to the ship and made another, on which I placed three bags of nails and spikes, some hatchets, a grindstone, two iron crows, several muskets, and another fowling-piece, two barrels of musket bullets, a large bag of small shot, all the men's clothes I could find, a hammock and some bedding, and brought all to

land. After I had made five or six of these voyages, and thought I had nothing more to expect from the ship worth taking, I found a hogshead of bread, three ankers of rum, a box of sugar, a barrel of flour, and three dozen of knives and forks.

I then went in search of a place where to fix my dwelling.

Before I set up my tent, I drew a half circle before a hollow place, which extended about twenty yards, and drove large piles into the ground, sharpened at the top, and I made the entrance by a short ladder to go over the top, and when I was in, I lifted it over me, so that I was perfectly secure.

In the midst of my labours I found a little bag with a few husks of corn in it, and shook it by the side of my fortification; but how joyful was I, when I saw ten or twelve ears of barley springing up! With this barley there came up a few stalks of rice, and these were of more worth to me than all the gold in the world.

I then took a view of the island, and at about two miles distant from my habitation, found some fine meadows, and a variety of fruit, melons upon the ground, and the trees spread over with vines loaded with clusters of grapes. Here I built a bower, fenced by a double hedge; and this country-house, as I called it, cost me two months' labour; but the rainy season coming on, I was obliged to retreat to my old one, taking with me a sufficient store of dried grapes.

When my corn was ripe, I made a scythe of an old sword, and cut off the ears, which I rubbed out with my hands. At the end of the harvest, I had about a bushel of rice and two

bushels of barley. I kept all this for seed, my hogshead of bread not being yet exhausted.

But when I was obliged to make bread, I had innumerable wants. I wanted a mill to grind it, sieves to dress it, yeast and salt to make it into bread, and an oven to bake it. However, I had six months to contrive all these things. I made some misshapen pots of clay, that all broke in the essay except two, which I dried in wicker work; but I succeeded better in little pans, flat dishes, and pitchers, which the sun baked surprisingly hard; but they could not bear the fire so as to boil any liquid, and I wanted one to boil my meat.

At dinner, there was my royal majesty, absolute prince and ruler of my kingdom, attended by my dutiful subjects, whom, if I pleased, I could either hang, draw, quarter, or give liberty to. When I dined I seemed a king eating alone, none daring to presume to do so till I had done. My pretty poll, my parrot, which I had tamed, was the only creature capable of talking with me. My faithful dog, which I had brought from the ship, and now grown exceeding old, continually sat at my right hand; while my two cats sat on each side of the table, expecting a bit from my hand as a principal mark of my royal favour.

Yet these were not the cats I had brought from the ship; they had died long before, and had been buried near my habitation by my own hands; but one of them had kittens which I took great pains in taming, just as I have been told that showmen have done with lions and tigers; but the experiment is a dangerous one, and I

would not advise any of my readers to be too familiar with any animal of that tribe, they being all capricious, ungrateful, and cruel. Only two of the kittens remained with me, the rest having run wild into the woods. They grew so impudent, as to return and plunder me of my stores, till such time as I shot many of them, and the rest left me. One thing more, indeed, concerned me,—the want of my boat. I knew not which way to get round the island. I resolved one time to go along the shore by land to her; but, had any one in England met such a figure, it would either have affrighted him, or made him burst into laughter.

One day after I had dressed my dinner, I went to put out my fire, and found a piece of one of my earthen-ware vessels burnt as hard as a stone, and as red as a tile: this taught me to burn my pipkins, and I soon wanted for no sort of earthen ware; but, when I found that I had made a pot which would bear the fire, I had hardly patience to stay till it was cold before I set it on with a piece of kid, which was tolerably well cooked.

I used to burn my earthen ware in a cave which I found in the wood, and which I made convenient for that purpose; but the principal cause that first brought me there was to make charcoal, so that I might bake and dress my victuals without danger. While I was cutting down some wood for this purpose, I perceived a cave behind a very thick branch of underwood. Curious to look into it, I got to its mouth, and found it sufficient for me to stand upright in it. But, when I entered, and took a further view, two red

ling shining eyes, like flaming stars, seemed to dart themselves at me, so that I made all the haste out that I could, not knowing whether it was a savage or a monster that had taken up his residence in that place. On recovering from my surprise, I resumed all the courage I had, and taking up a firebrand, in I rushed again; when, not having proceeded above three steps, I was more affrighted than before, for I heard a very loud sigh, like that of a human creature in great agony, succeeded by a noise, resembling words half expressed, and then a broken sigh again. Stepping back, thought I to myself, have I got into one of those enchanted places which are reported to contain miserable captives, till death puts an end to their sorrow? It struck me with a cold sweat; but again, mustering all my courage, I proceeded forward, and, by the light of my firebrand, perceived it to be a he-goat lying on the ground gasping for life and dying of old age. When at first I stirred him, thinking to drive him out, he strove to get upon his feet, but was not able; so I left him there, to fright any one from venturing into the cave.

At the furthermost part of the cave I observed an entrance, but so low as to oblige me to creep to get through; but, on advancing, I found that it rose in height above twenty feet, and appeared to be a grotto, adorned with diamonds and other precious stones. I found it dry and comfortable, and therefore determined to make it my magazine.

Still my thoughts ran many times upon the land I had seen, and I began to make a canoe, the strangest enterprise that ever man in his senses

undertook. I felled a great cedar, about five feet diameter next the root; but when I saw the impossibility of launching the canoe which I had made, says I to myself, I have made a very fine sea boat, but I can no more stir it than I can stir the island. I had made it big enough to carry twenty-five men, but all my devices to get it to the water failed me. I determined, since I could not bring my canoe to the water, that I should bring the water to the canoe, and began to dig; but when I calculated the time this canal would take in making, I found that I could not accomplish it in less than twelve years, and therefore gave it over, determining to enjoy what I had, without repining for what I could not get.

I had at length a great mind to go to the point of the island to see how the shore lay, and resolved to travel thither by land. And now, reader, I will give you a short sketch of the figure I made. I had a great high shapeless cap, made of goat's skin, a jacket, with skirts coming down to the middle of my thighs, and a pair of pon-knee'd breeches of the same, with the goat's hair hanging to the middle of my leg. Stockings and shoes I had none; but I had a pair of somethings, I scarce know what to call them, to slip over my legs like spatterdashes. Under my arm hung two pouches for shot and powder; on my back I carried a basket, on my shoulder a gun, and over my head a great clumsy goat's skin covet. My beard was cut short, except what grew upon my upper lip; but as for my figure, as there was no one to observe me, it was a matter of no consequence

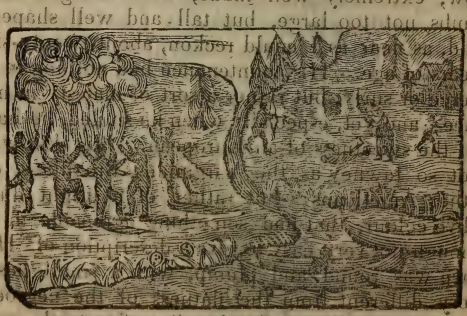
In this dress, I went on my new journey, and

was out five or six days. In one of my excursions I was surprised with the print of a man's foot on the sand. I stood like one thunderstruck; I listened and looked around, but I could hear nothing, nor see anything. I went upon a rising ground to see farther; I walked backward and forward on the shore, but I could only see that one impression. I went to look at it again; how it came there I knew not, but I hurried home to my fortifications, looking behind me every two or three steps, and fancied every tree, bush, and stump to be a man. I had no sleep that night; but my terror wore off, and I ventured to take measure of the foot by my own, but found it much larger. This filled me again with ridiculous whimsies, and when I went home, I began to double my fortifications, purely from my apprehensions of this print of a foot.

Rambling more to the western point one day than ever I had done before, I was convinced that the sight of the print of a man's foot was not such a strange thing in the island as I had imagined; for, on approaching the shore, it is impossible to express the horror I felt at seeing the shore spread with skulls, hands, feet, and other bones of human bodies, and particularly a place, where, as I supposed, there had been a fire made, and a circle dug in the earth for the savages to sit down to their inhuman feasts on the bodies of their fellow-creatures.

I had now been twenty-two years in the island, and fancied I could have been contented to have staid in it till I had died of mere old age.

One morning very early I saw five canoes of savages on shore. I clambered up the hill, and discovered no less than thirty dancing round a fire. I soon after saw two dragged out of the canoes, one of whom was immediately knocked down, but the other, starting from them, ran with amazing swiftness along the sands towards me. I was frightened when I saw him coming my way, imagining he would be pursued by the whole body; however, I kept my station, and only three followed him. He greatly outran them, and was in a fair way of escaping them all, when, coming to a creek, he plunged into it, landed, and ran as swift as before. I screwed my courage to the sticking point, when I found that of the three that followed, but two entered the water, the other returning. I hastily fetched my guns from the foot of my ladder, and running down the hill in a few minutes I stood between the savages and their victim. The poor savage who had fled was so terrified at the noise of my gun, that, though he saw his enemies fallen, he stood stock-still, but

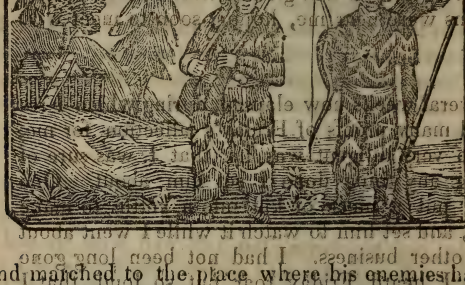


seemed rather inclined to fly than come near me.

Indeed he was a comely, handsome, young fellow, extremely well made, with straight long limbs, not too large, but tall and well shaped, and, as near as I could reckon, about twenty-six years of age. His countenance had nothing in it fierce or surly, but rather a sort of majesty in his face; and yet, especially when he smiled, he had all the sweetness of an European. His skin was not so tawney as the Virginians, Brazilians, or other Americans; but rather of a bright dun, olive colour, that had something agreeable in it, though not very easy to give a description of. His face was round and plump, with a small nose, very different from the flatness of the negroes, a pretty small mouth, thin lips, fine teeth, very well set, and white as the driven snow.

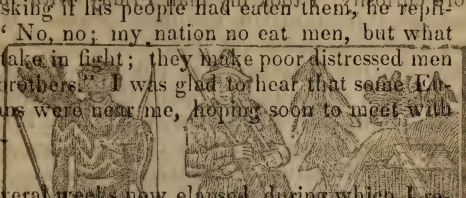
word, such handsome features, and exact symmetry in every part, made me consider that I had saved the life of an Indian prince. But let him be either prince or peasant, all my happiness centered in this, that I had now got a good servant or companion, to whom, as he deserved, I was resolved to prove a kind master and a lasting friend.

Having now more courage, and consequently more curiosity, I took my man Friday with me,



and marched to the place where his enemies had been. When we came there, my blood ran cold, for the ground bore dreadful evidence of the massacre. We saw three skulls, five hands, and the bones of three or four legs and feet; and Friday, by his signs, made me understand that they brought over four prisoners to feast upon, and that three of them were eaten up; that he, pointing to himself, was the fourth, and that they had been conquered and taken in war. I caused Friday to collect the remains of this horrid carnage, then to light a fire and burn them to ashes. When this was done we returned to our castle.

I took Friday once to that part of the island where there still remained some pieces of the long-boat; but he no sooner saw it than he exclaimed, O, Master, I have saved white mans from being drowned in such a boat as that. Thinking that he spoke of some European boat which had been driven on his coast by stress of weather, I asked how many were in it. He counted on his fingers as far as seventeen; and on my asking if his people had eaten them, he replied, "No, no; my nation no eat men, but what they take in fight; they make poor distressed men like brothers." I was glad to hear that some Europeans were near me, hoping soon to meet with them.

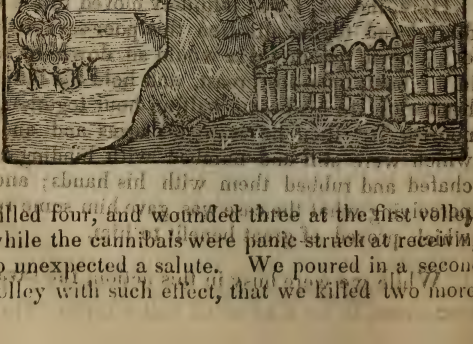


Several weeks now elapsed, during which I received many proofs of Friday's affection for me, and so very diligent was he, that I was sure of having any thing done I set him about. One day I put a piece of kid into a kettle to make broth, and set him to watch it while I went about some other business. I had not been long gone when I heard Friday roar out so loud, that I thought the savages had attacked our hut. I instantly seized my gun, and rushed in, when I found no one there but Friday, in as great desperation as when he was chased by the cannibals. It appeared that poor Friday had never seen boiling water, and, being fearful it might make its escape, he had put his hand in to seize it, but felt such pain as made him cry out.

I was now entered into the 27th year of my captivity, when, one morning, I bid Friday go to the sea-shore, to see if he could find a turtle. He

had not been gone long, when he came running back, and before I had time to speak, cried, "O, master! master! yonder there be one, two, three canoe."

Having hung my great sword naked by my side, and made Friday assist in loading what fire-arms we had, which consisted of four guns and two pistols, I took my perspective-glass, and went up to the side of the hill, when I saw twenty-one savages, three prisoners, and three canoes. Having by this means learned their force, I came down from the hill determined to put the savages to flight, and, if possible, to rescue the prisoners. I sallied forth, and entered the wood, with Friday beside me, till we came near them. They were about the fire eating one of their prisoners. This filled me with horror; and we both fired, and



killed four, and wounded three at the first volley, while the cannibals were panic-struck at receiving so unexpected a salute. We poured in a second volley with such effect, that we killed two more,

and wounded several, while the air re-echoed with their yells. Hitherto we fired on them from a wood; but now giving Friday a loaded musket, I ordered him to follow me, and we rushed upon them with a shout, which so dismayed the cannibals, that they fled in great terror. We pursued them to the beach, and did such execution among them, that out of twenty-one only four escaped; and even these I should have destroyed, but, on jumping into one of their canoes, which I made Friday also do, in order to pursue them, our attention was arrested by the discovery of a man lying bound in the canoe. I ordered Friday to speak to him; but when the poor fellow looked him in the face, and heard him speak, a scene ensued that would have touched the hardest heart! Uttering a wild and discordant scream, he embraced him, then cried—put his head in his bosom, danced, sung, and cried again!—Then feeling in his pocket for some biscuit, he exclaimed, "Ah, no! hungry dog eat all up." It was some time before I could learn the cause of his emotion; but at length becoming more calm, he informed me that it was his father.

Here, indeed, I was infinitely moved to see the dutiful and tender affection this poor savage had for his aged parent. He would sit down by him in the boat, open his breast, and hold his father's head close to his bosom half an hour together, to nourish it; then he took his arms and ancles, which were stiff and numbed with binding, and chafed and rubbed them with his hands; and I, perceiving what the case was, gave him some rum, which proved of great benefit to him.

While we were busy in this action, the savages

had gotten almost out of sight, and happy it was we did not pursue them; for there arose from the north-west, which continued all night long, such a violent storm, that I could not suppose otherwise but that they were all drowned.

To my horror I now discovered a white man lying bound to the ground, whom I found to be a Spaniard, and immediately released him, giving him a dram and some bread to refresh him. With much difficulty I got my new guests to my hut, where I accommodated them in the best manner I was able; and after dinner, I made Friday go to the scene of action, and fetch home the fire-arms we had left in the wood.

During his absence, the Spaniard told his tale in nearly the following words:—"I was the captain of a merchantman, bound to Africa to purchase slaves, whither we arrived in safety, and took in our cargo; but on our return home, we were overtaken by a violent storm, and wrecked on an island where the inhabitants treated us hospitably. We continued to live comfortably, till the island being invaded by a neighbouring nation, gratitude compelled us to take up arms in their defence. I fought by the side of this brave old man," continued the Spaniard, pointing to Friday's father, "and had the misfortune to be taken prisoner along with him, when, but for your aid, we had fallen victims to our enemies." Here the Spaniard ended his story.

To get provisions for my poor weak subjects, I ordered Friday to kill me a yearling goat, which when he had done it, I cut off the hinder quar-

ters, and chopping it into small pieces, I oiled and stewed it, putting barley and rice into the broth. This I carried into their tent, set a table, dined with them myself, and encouraged them. Friday was my interpreter to his father, and indeed to the Spaniard too, who spoke the language of the savages pretty well. After dinner, I ordered Friday to fetch home all our arms from the field of battle, and the next day to bury the dead bodies, which he did accordingly.

And now I made Friday enquire of his father whether he thought those savages had escaped the late storm in their canoe; and if so, whether they would not return with a power too great for us to resist. He answered, that he thought it impossible they should outlive the storm; or if they were driven southwardly, they would come to a land where they would as certainly be devoured as if they were drowned in the sea; and suppose they had attained their own country, the strangeness of their bloody and fatal attack, would make them tell their people, that the rest of them were killed by thunder and lightning, not by the hand of man, but by two heavenly spirits (meaning Friday and me) who were sent from above to destroy them; and this he said he knew, because he heard them say the same to one another. And indeed he was in the right of it; for I have heard since, that these four men gave out, that whoever went to that enchanted island, would be destroyed by fire from the gods.

Some days after, Friday ran into the hut, almost breathless, exclaiming, "O, master! master! a ship! a ship!" Overjoyed at this news, I took

my glass, and ascended the hill, when I beheld an English ship lying at anchor some distance from the shore.

The joy I felt on this occasion I shall not describe. I flung my arms round Friday's neck, and bathed his faithful bosom with tears. We made a large fire at night, to convince the crew that there were people on the island. They let us know they perceived us by firing a gun; and the next morning, the captain and some sailors came on shore, at the sight of whom my joy was so great, that I fell down on the ground speechless.

The captain and Friday assisted in raising me from the ground; and when I was recovered, I entreated the captain to take me on board, to which he readily consented, and gave me a suit of his clothes. I packed up my goat-skin dress, and the money I found in my ship that was wrecked, and went on board; Friday and the rest followed, bringing my dog and parrot with them.

After a prosperous voyage we landed in Old England, after I had been absent from it thirty-seven years! On my arrival at York, I was very much shocked to hear that both of my parents were dead; but was somewhat consoled when I found they had forgiven me, and left me all their property.

THE END.